

DELL
COMIC

MARCH
10¢

and **Tom Jerry** comics



A 52 page
Comic
Magazine



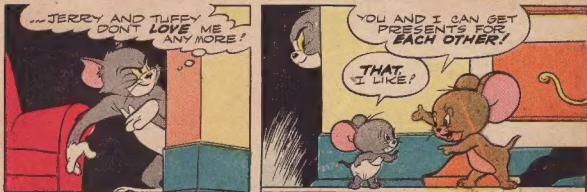
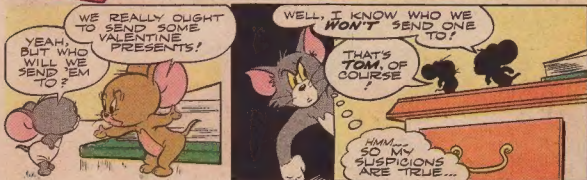
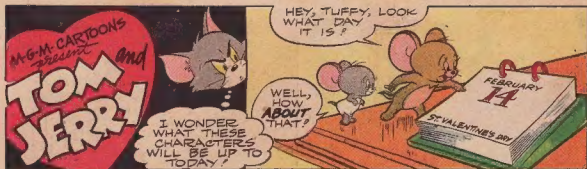
man with a winning "way"



How much nicer a Valentine can be when that winning "way" is a Milky Way. Your Valentine will first taste the extra-thick layer of pure milk chocolate. Next the creamy caramel, followed by the glorious blend of nougat and rich malted milk, poured in with a generous touch. Make your Valentine speak for you with real sweet talk. Your winning "way" any day of the year is . . .

M-m-milky Way... your money can't buy more
"m-m-m-m"!

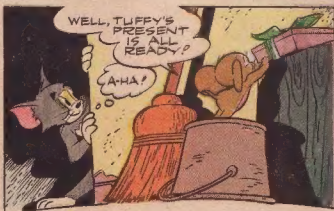
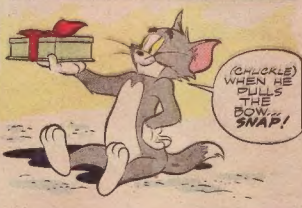
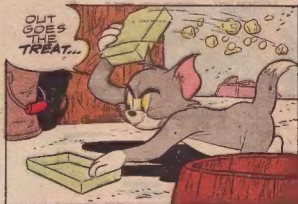
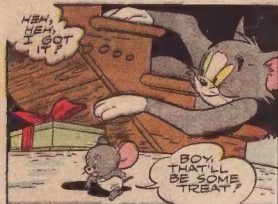
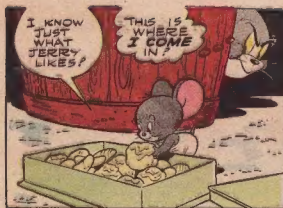


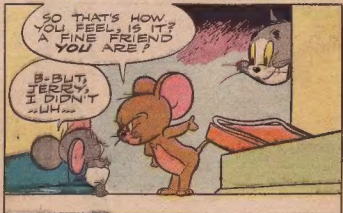
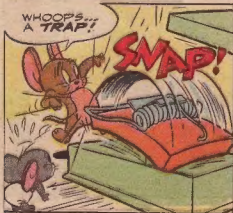
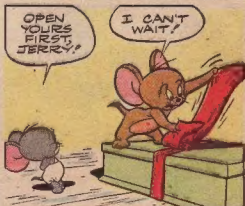
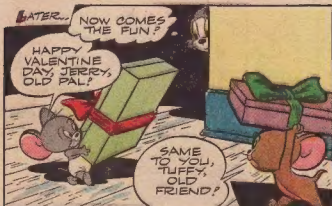
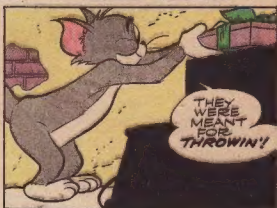
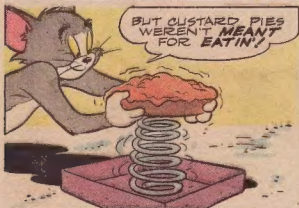
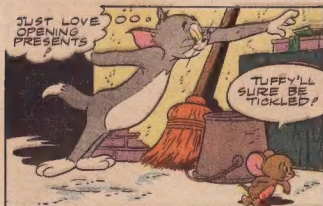


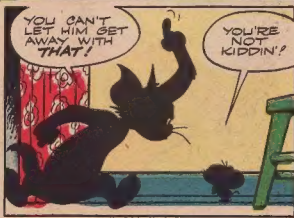
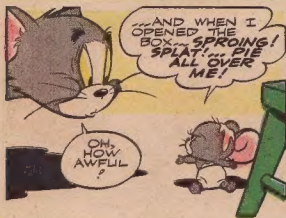
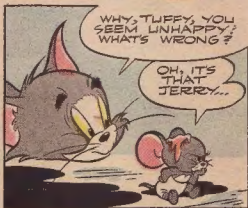
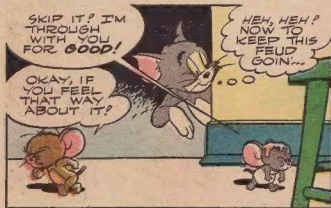
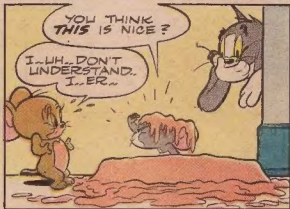
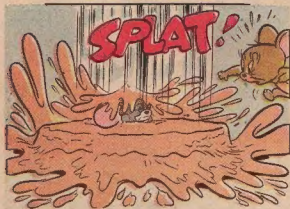
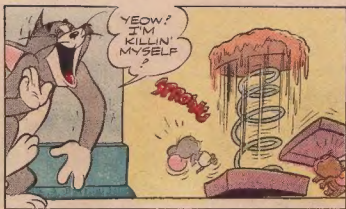
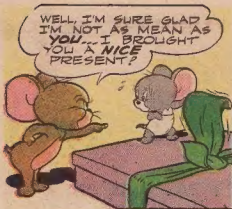
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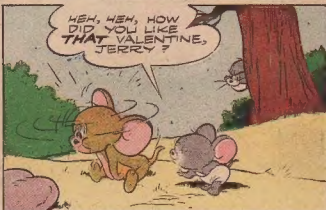
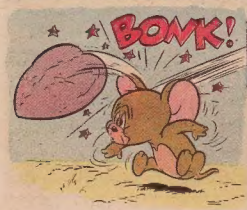
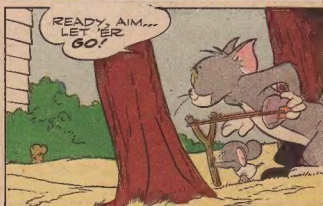
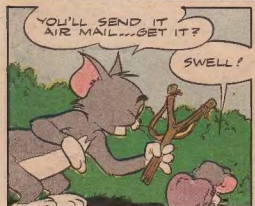
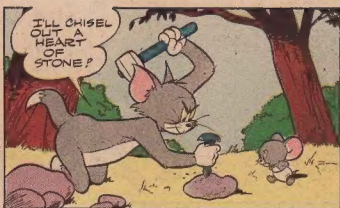
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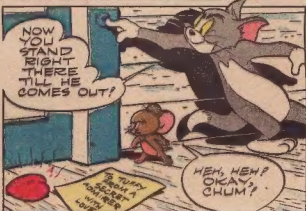
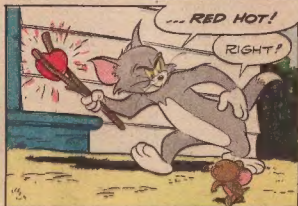
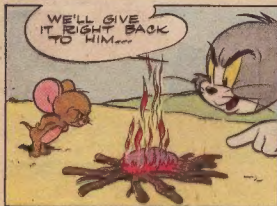
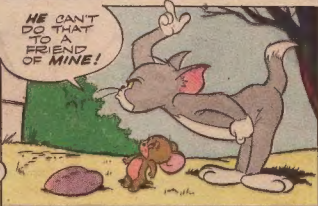
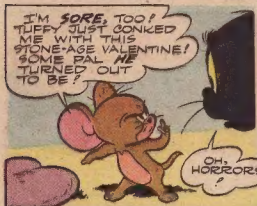
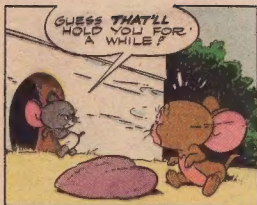
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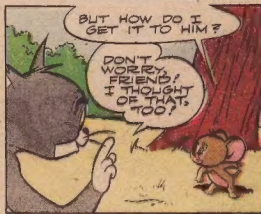
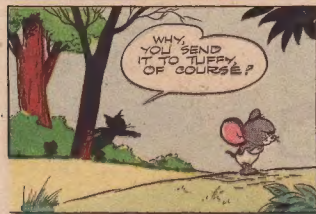
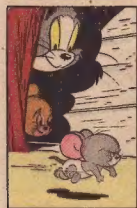
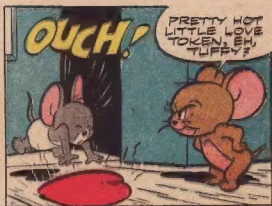
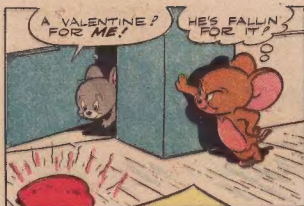


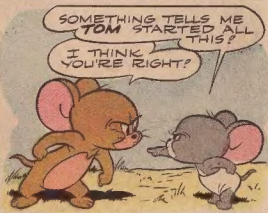
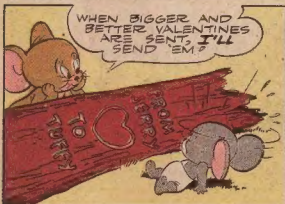
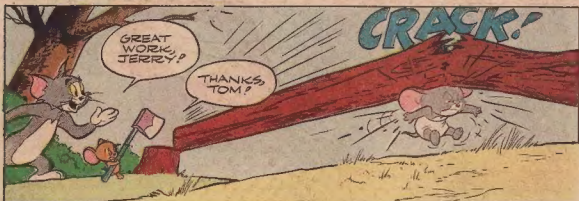
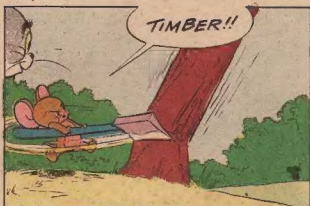


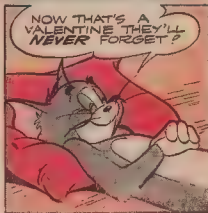
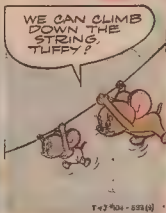
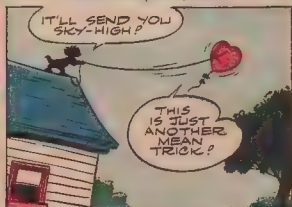
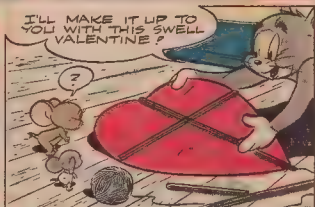
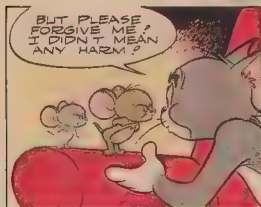
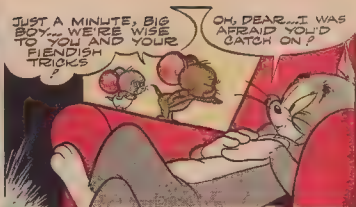
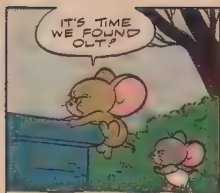


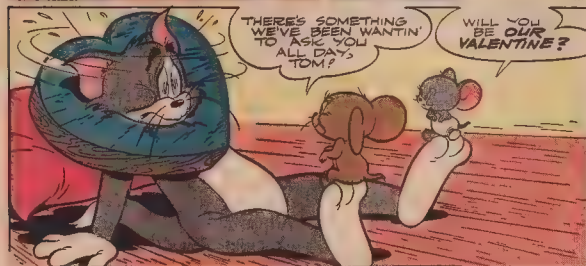
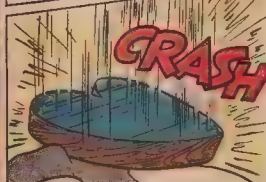
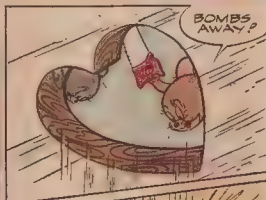
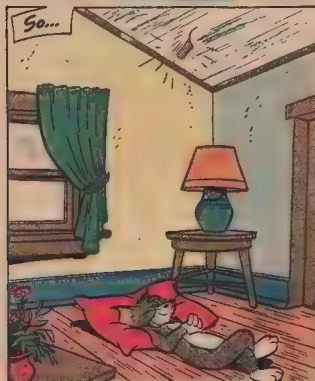
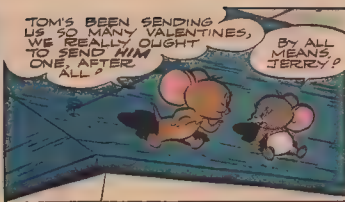






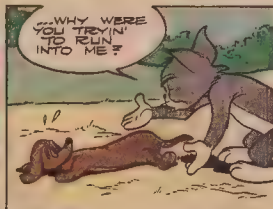
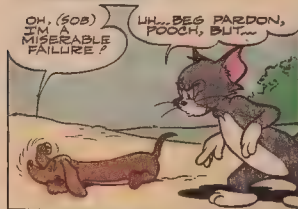
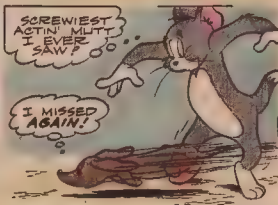
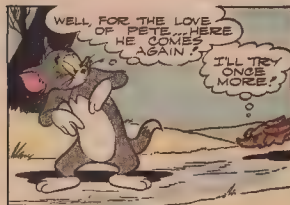
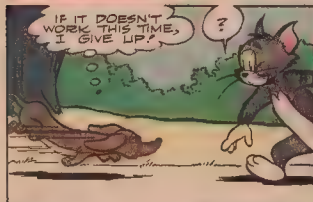


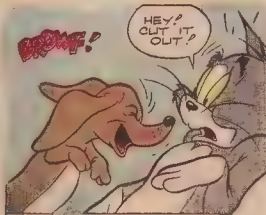
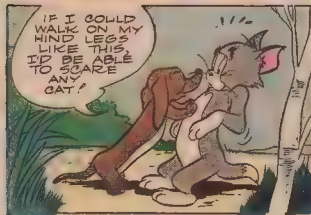
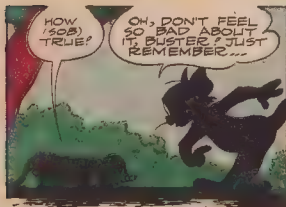
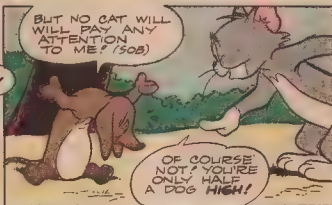
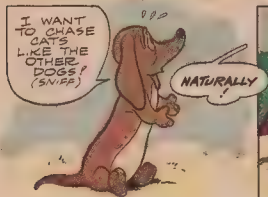
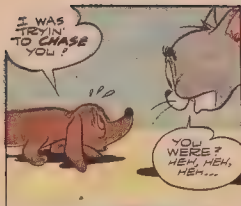


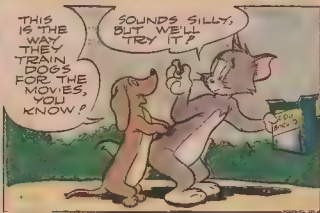
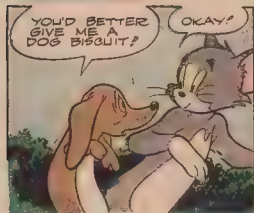
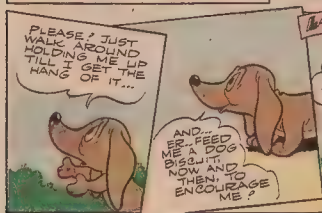
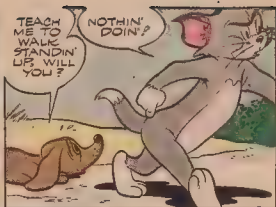
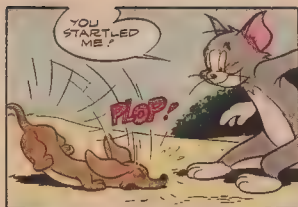


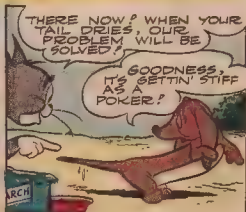
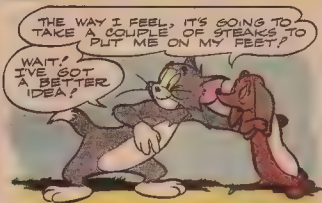
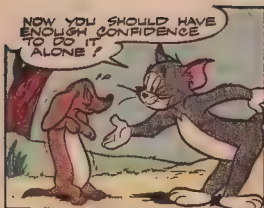
M-G-M
CARTOONS
PRESENTS

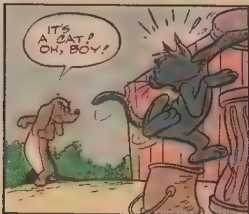
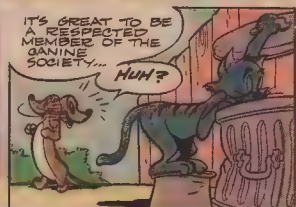
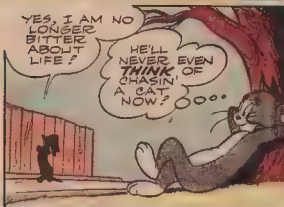
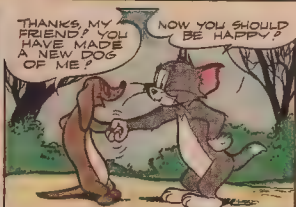
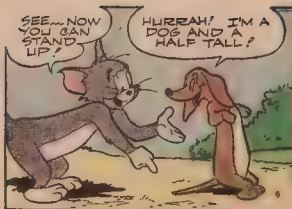
The Adventures of Tom

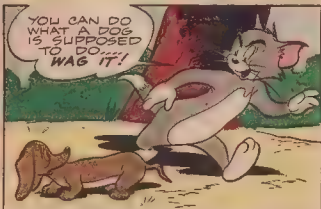
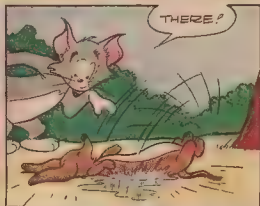
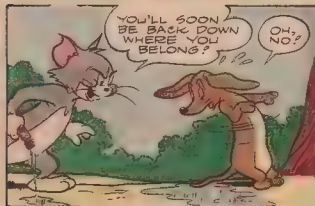
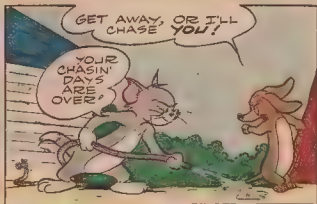
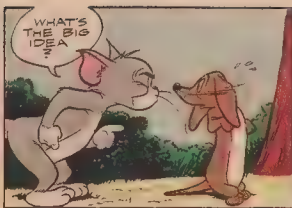
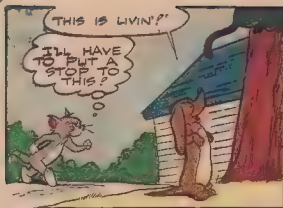












M-G-M CARTOONS

present **Barney Bear** and **BENNY BURRO**

FLASH!
WINDS OF HURRICANE
VELOCITY ARE
ROARING IN!

LET'ER BLOW, BENNY!
WE'VE GOT A GOOD
SOLID ROOF OVER
OUR HEADS!

(GULP!) THIS
ROOF OF MINE
WOULDN'T WEATHER
A GENTLE
BREEZE!

BARNEY, OLD BOY,
YOU'LL FIX MY ROOF
BEFORE THE WINDS
COME, WON'T YOU?

NOTHIN' DOIN',
MOOSEFACE! YOU'VE
HAD A SUMMER
TO FIX THAT
ROOF!

GET BUSY AND
REPAIR IT
YOURSELF!

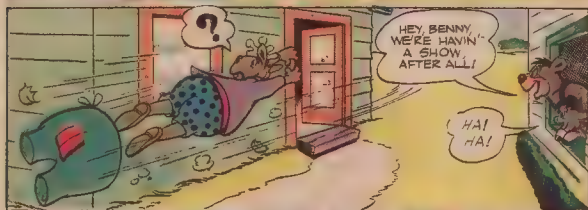
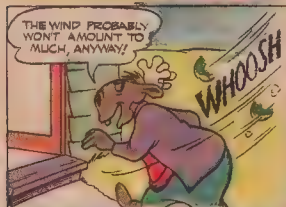
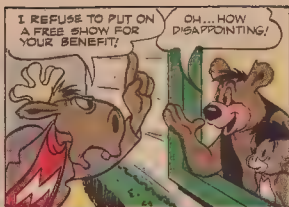
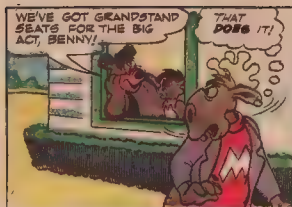
BUT YOU KNOW
I'M NOT HANDY
WITH TOOLS!

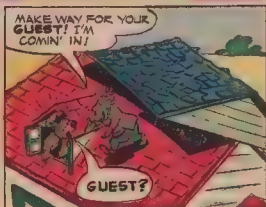
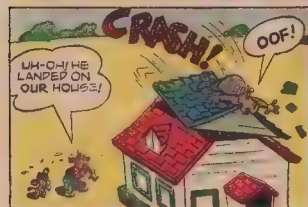
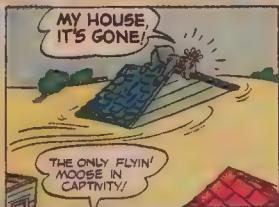
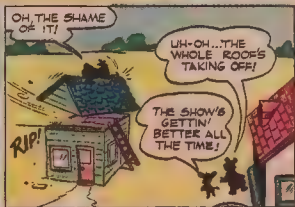
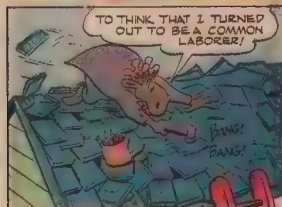
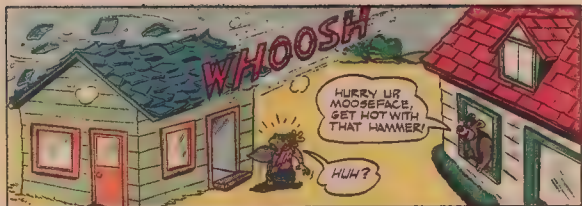
I MIGHT HIT MY THUMB
WITH A HAMMER, OR
SOMETHING AWFUL
LIKE THAT!

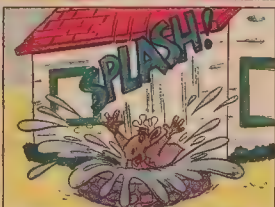
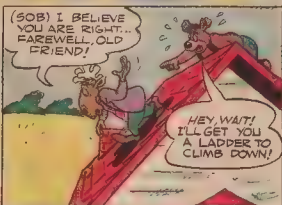
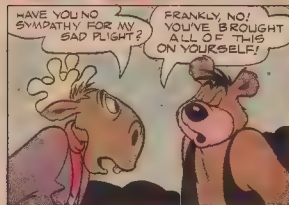
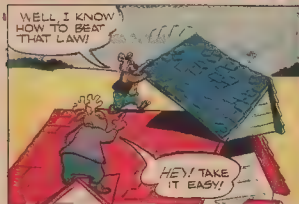
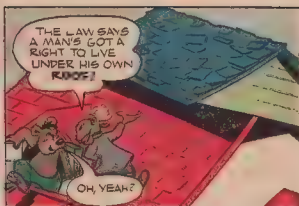
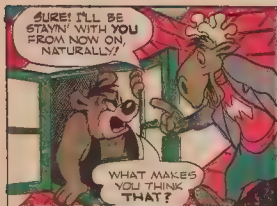
STOP WAILING
AND START
NAILING!

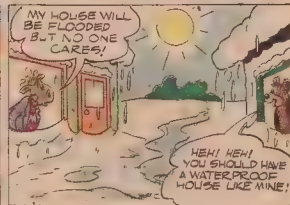
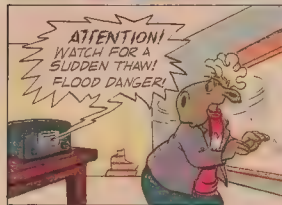
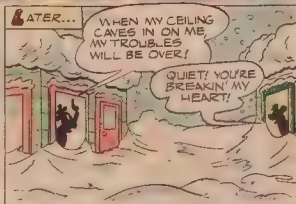
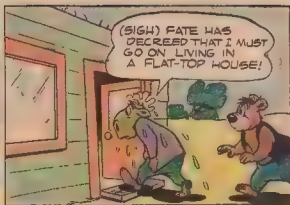
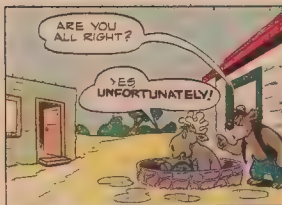
DRAT IT! THERE
MUST BE **SOME**
WAY TO GET HIM
TO DO IT!

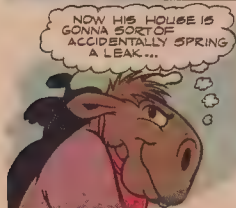
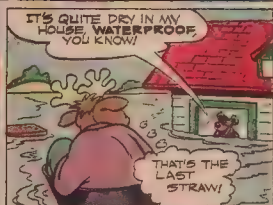
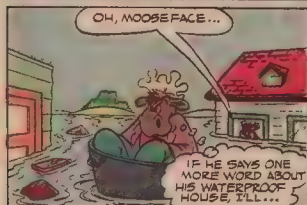
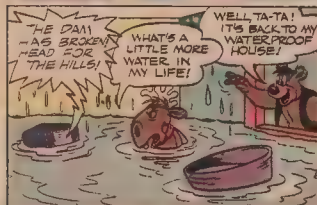
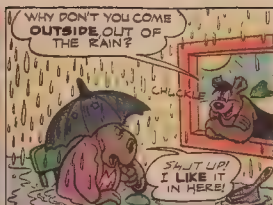
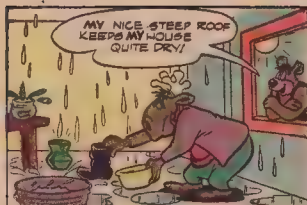
SEEING YOU WORK
WILL GIVE ME THE
GREATEST OF
PLEASURE!

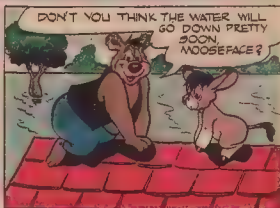
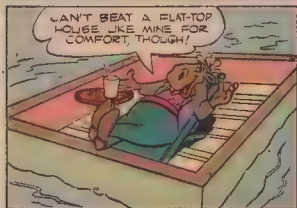
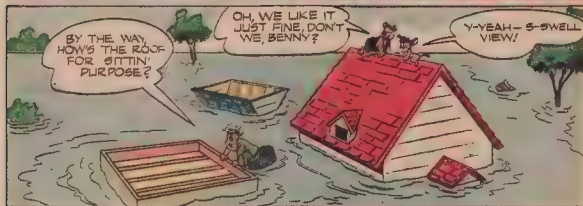
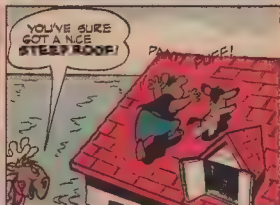
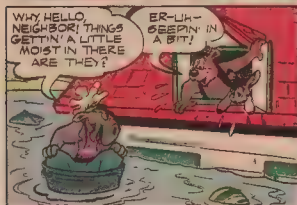
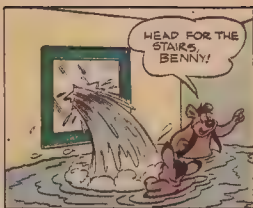
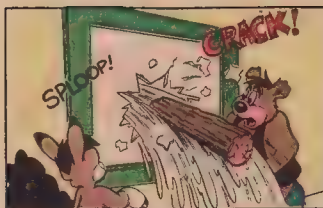


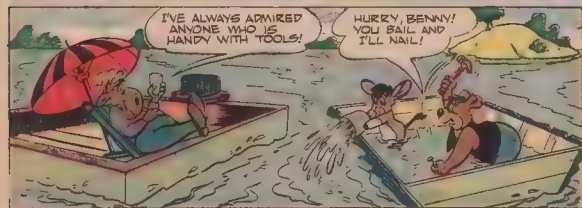
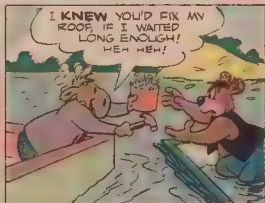
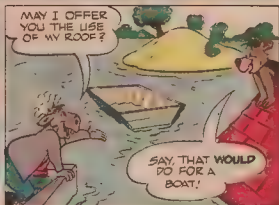
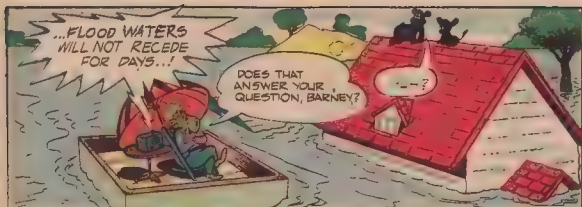


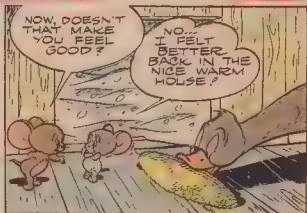
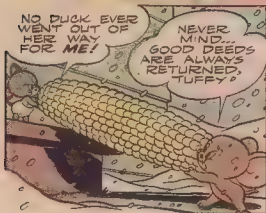
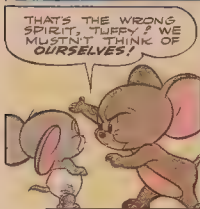
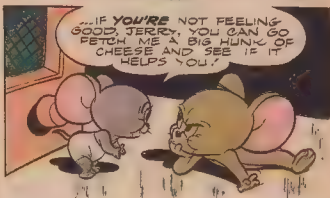
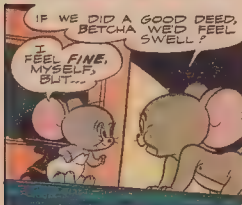
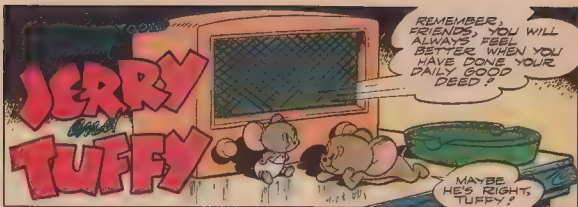


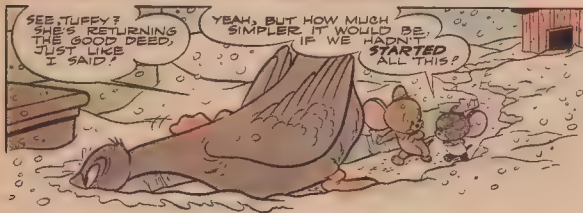
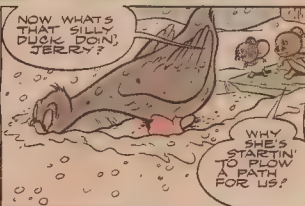
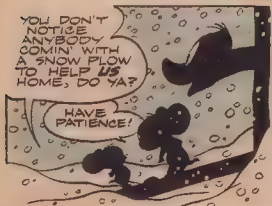
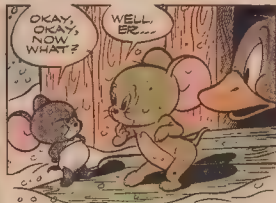
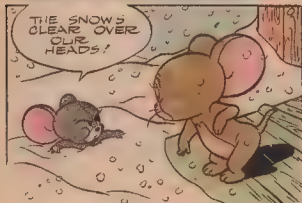
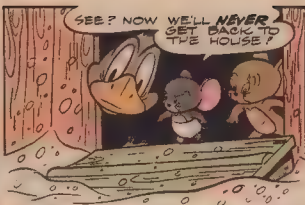
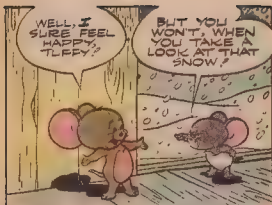




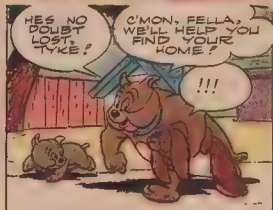
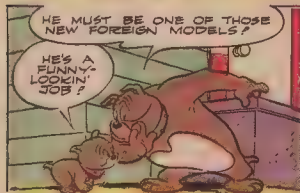
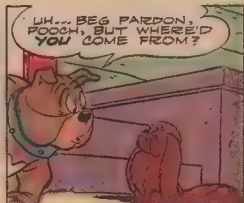
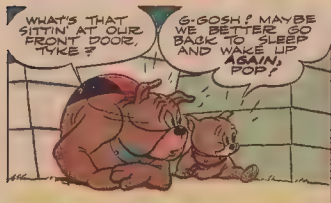
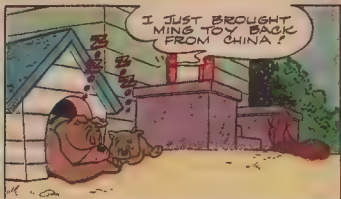
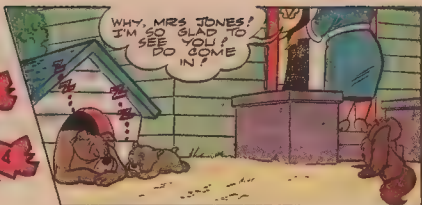


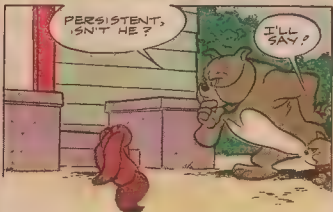
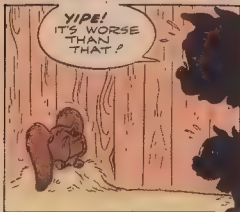
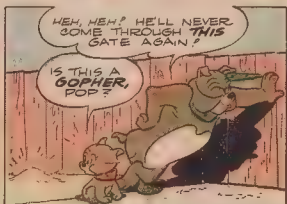
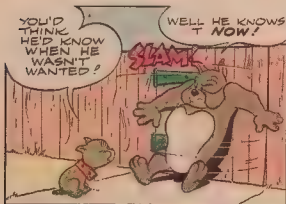
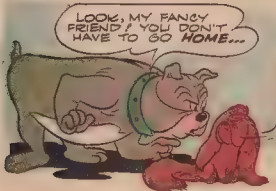
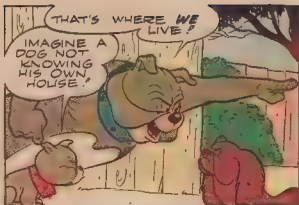
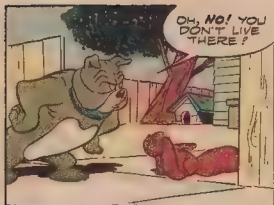


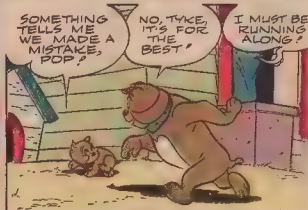
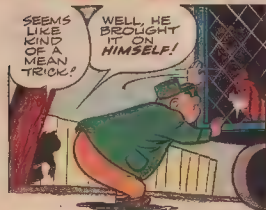
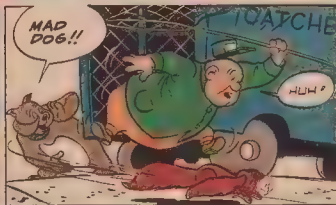
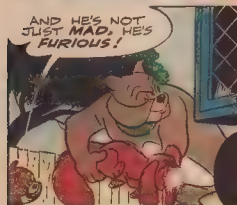
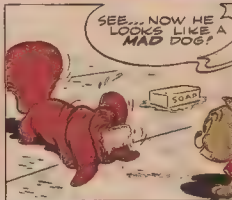


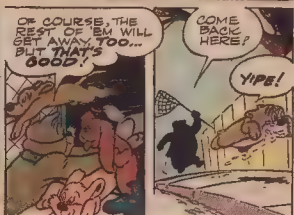
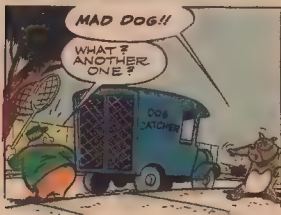
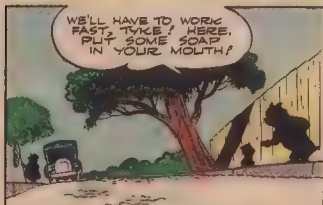
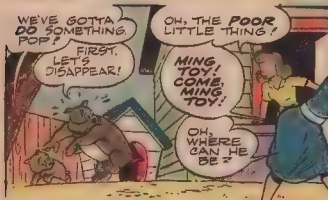


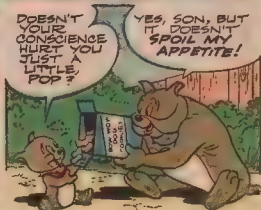
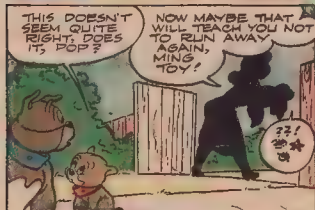
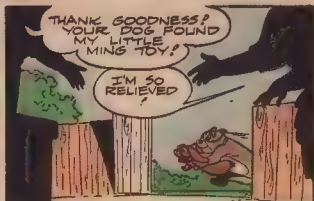
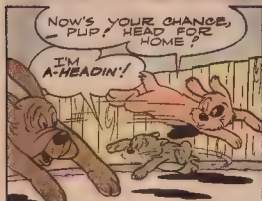
M-G-M CARTOONS
present
**Big
SPINX
AND
Little
TYKE**











BERTIE BIRD

SOLVES A PROBLEM



In the coolness of late afternoon, Bertie Bird fluttered down, alighting on the topmost branch of a sycamore tree to rest. Returning from an all-day flying trip, he was very tired.

"This is certainly a wonderful old tree to rest in," he chirped. "It's so shady and quiet!"

But Bertie had chirped too soon. At that moment, the air was filled with the frightened screeching of baby birds, from somewhere below him in the sycamore tree.

"My goodness!" exclaimed Bertie. "Winnie Warbler's babies must be having a terrific fight."

Curious to see what was happening, Bertie hopped down through the tree to Winnie's nest. Then he stopped and stared in amazement. No wonder the baby warblers were screeching. A naughty young cowbird was trying desperately to push them out of the nest!

"Stop!" cried Bertie, angrily. "What do you think you're doing?"

"Nothing!" answered the baby cowbird.

"Just playing, that's all!"

"He's fibbing," sobbed one of the little warblers. "Every time Mother flies away to get food for us, he tries to push us out of the nest."

"And when Mother returns with food," cried the other baby warbler, "he grabs it and gobbles it all up!"

"Well," snapped the young cowbird, "can I help it, if I'm quicker than you?"

"Be quiet, all of you!" commanded Bertie,

"I'll tell you what I'll do."

Looking questioningly at Bertie, the baby birds stopped quarreling.

"I'll feed you until your mother returns," he continued, "if you'll do exactly as I tell you."

"We will, oh, we will," chirped the baby birds.

"Well, then, you," Bertie pointed his wing at the young cowbird, "move to the back of the nest." Hurrying to obey, the young cowbird did as he was told. "Now you little fellows get as close to the front of the nest as you can. That's right," Bertie nodded, as the little warblers squeezed up to the front edge of the nest. "Now stay that way until I come back!"

But, just as soon as Bertie had flown away in search of food, that naughty young cowbird pushed first one and then the other of his little foster brothers out of the nest. Returning, his beak full of katydids, Bertie found them huddled together in the grass, whimpering with fear.

"Oh, dear!" sighed Bertie. "That cowbird fledgling is certainly a problem!"

After feeding the baby warblers, he was about to take the last katydid up to the cowbird, when he heard the whirr of wings above him. Glancing up, he saw Winnie Warbler winging her way toward her nest.

"Winnie!" he called. "Your babies are down here!"

Nose-diving earthward, Winnie landed beside Bertie. "Oh, Bertie!" she wailed, "I just knew this would happen! Whatever am I

going to do?"

"I don't know," confessed Bertie.

Hopping nervously around her babies, Winnie chirped, "They can't stay here on the ground. They'll die!"

Suddenly, Bertie brightened. "I've got an idea!" he cried. "Build yourself another nest in that old tree stump over there! I'll feed your babies until you've finished it!"

"Why, that's a splendid idea," chirped Winnie happily. Flying about, she soon had gathered enough material for her new nest. Meanwhile, Bertie worked feverishly to keep the baby birds supplied with insects.

In a short time, Winnie perched on the top of the stump and announced that the nest was finished. "But," she asked, "how are we going to get the babies into it?"

"Come here, I'll show you," said Bertie.

Fluttering down beside him, Winnie listened attentively. "See this small tunnel dug in the ground under the stump?" he asked.

"Of course," answered Winnie. "I saw it inside the stump, too. But I didn't know it went down through."

"Well," said Bertie, "we can push the babies up the tunnel into the nest."

"Oh, Bertie, that's a wonderful idea," trilled Winnie. Spreading out their wings, Bertie and Winnie gently guided the baby birds across the grass to the entrance.

"Now up you go!" chirped Bertie, placing his head under the first baby bird and pushing with all his might. Soon both babies were deposited safely in their nice new comfortable nest.

"At last," said Winnie, "my babies are safe! But what about that poor little cowbird? We can't leave him up there to starve, even if he isn't my child!"

"I should say not! He's got to have a mother! And I'm going to get him one!" exclaimed Bertie flying off.

Presently, back he came followed by pretty Mrs. Redstart.

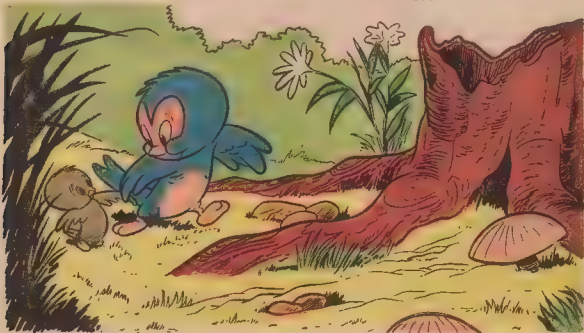
"Oh, Winnie," twittered Mrs. Redstart, "Isn't Bertie wonderful! Ever since somebody stole the eggs out of my nest, I've longed to have a little baby to raise! And now I've got one!"

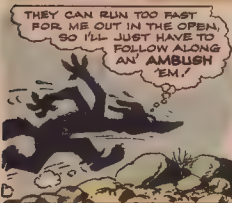
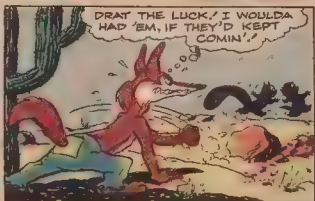
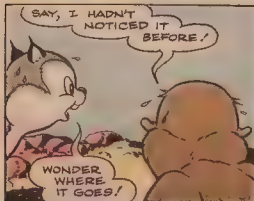
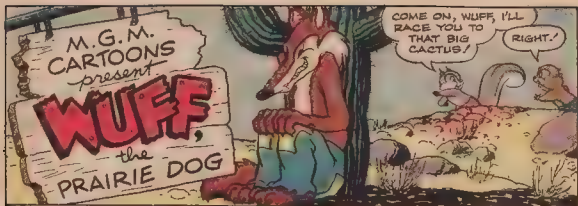
"Yes, indeed!" chirped Winnie. "And now we're going to be neighbors, too!"

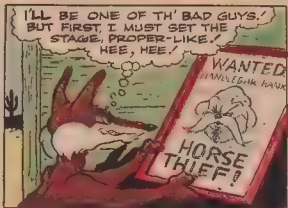
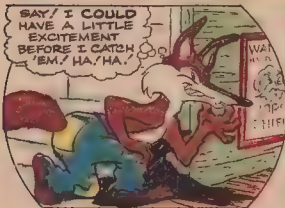
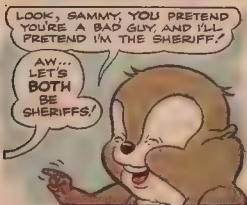
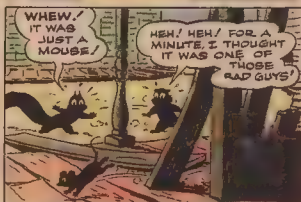
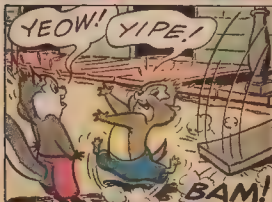
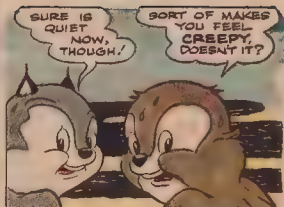
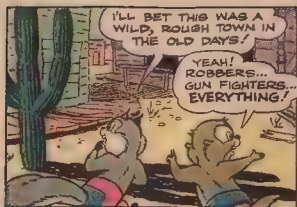
"Oh, dear, I hear my hungry little foster son," exclaimed Mrs. Redstart, flying up to begin her motherly duties.

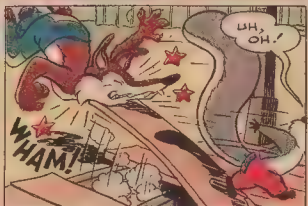
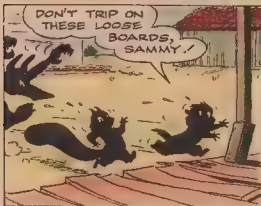
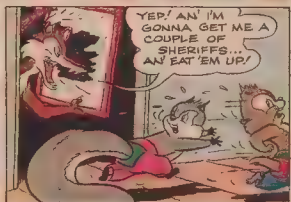
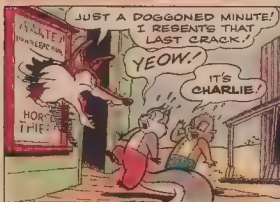
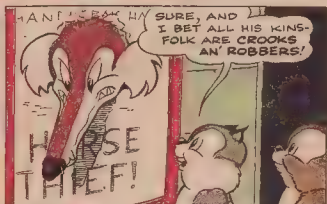
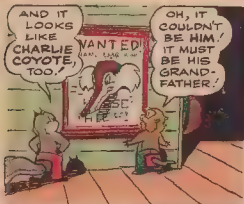
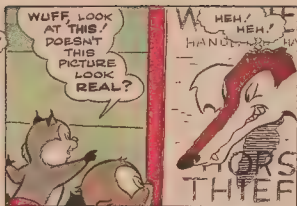
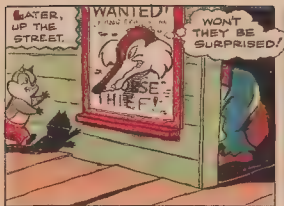
Turning to Bertie, Winnie twittered, "I think you're pretty wonderful, too!"

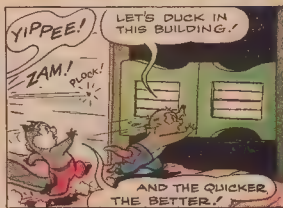
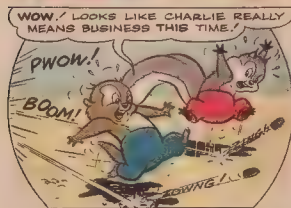
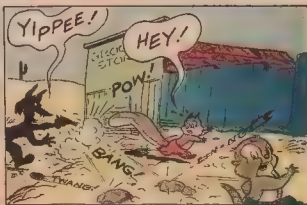
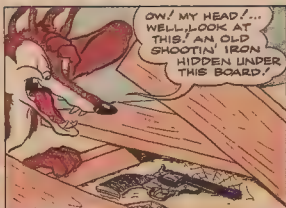
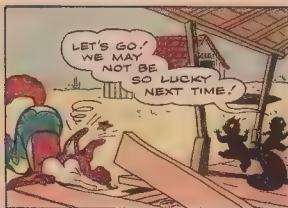
Bertie was too flustered to answer. Spreading his wings, he soared up into the air. Then, glancing back, he flipped his wings and called, "Chee dee! Chee dee!" Heading back for Apple Tree Lane, Bertie was very tired but so happy!

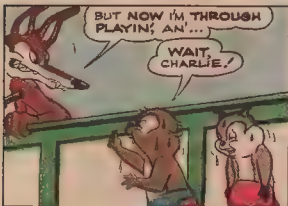
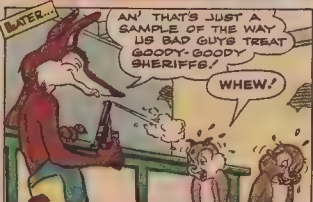
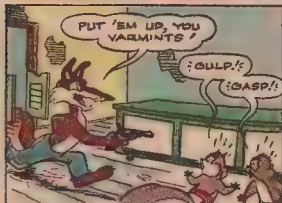
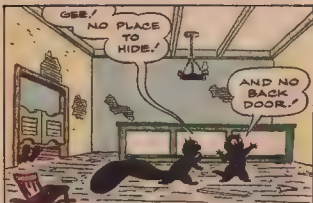


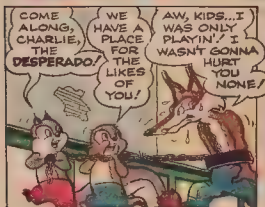
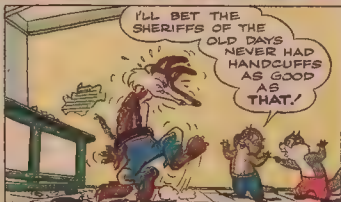
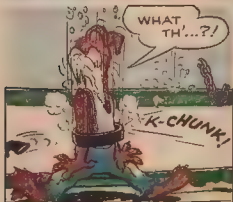
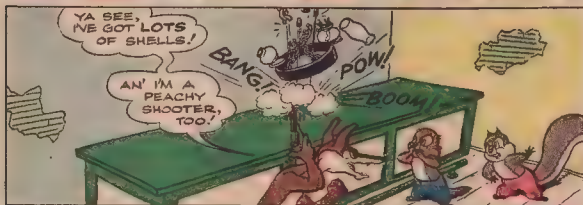
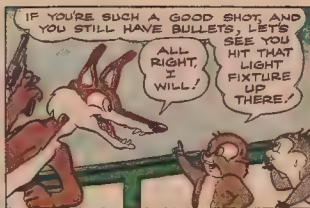
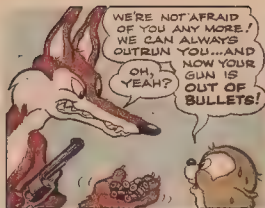


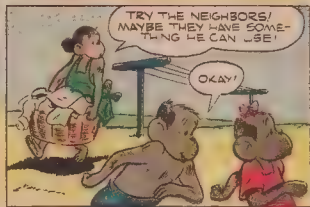
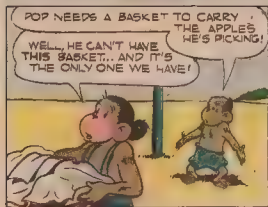
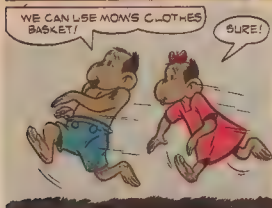
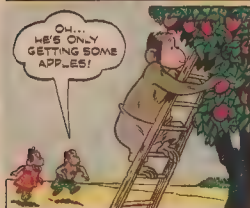


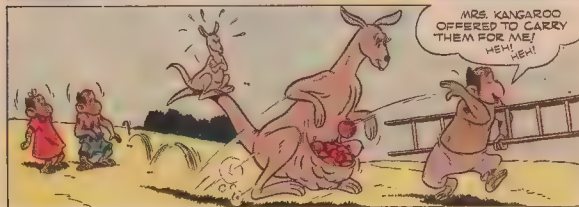
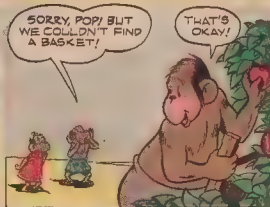
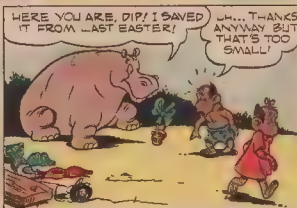
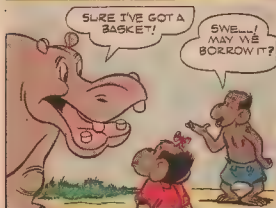
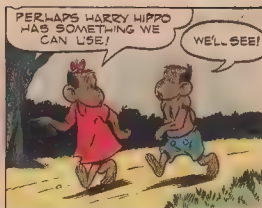
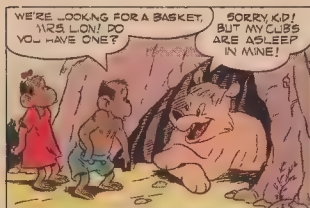












MGM CARTOONS

present

Fuzzy and Wuzzy

UNCLE BARNEY'S SAVING THAT CAKE FOR A SPECIAL OCCASION!

BUT RIGHT NOW IS A SPECIAL ENOUGH OCCASION TO SLIT ME!

FEBRUARY
22
WASHINGTON'S
BIRTHDAY

I MUST TELL FUZZY AND WUZZY WHAT DAY THIS IS!

I'LL GO LOOK FOR THEM!

NOW'S OUR CHANCE!

YOU WAIT HERE, WUZZY!

AND I'LL PASS IT OUT TO YOU!

ROGER!

AH, THERE'S WUZZY NOW!

EASY DOES IT!

NOW TO HEAD FOR THE HIDE-OUT!

WHAT THE...

WELL, BOYS, SEEMS I CAUGHT YOU RED-HANDED!

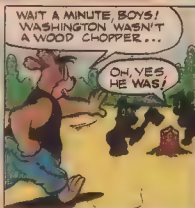
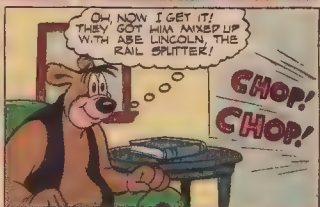
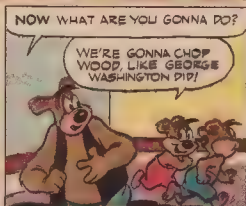
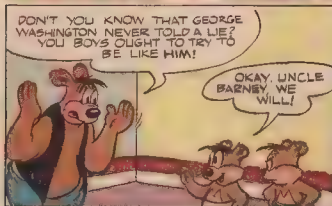
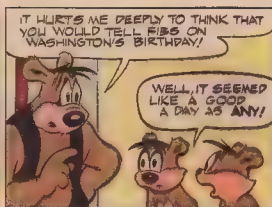
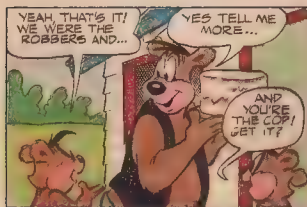
GUH!

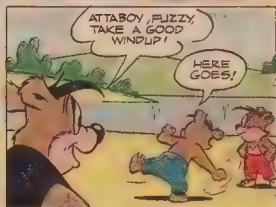
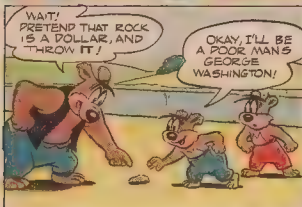
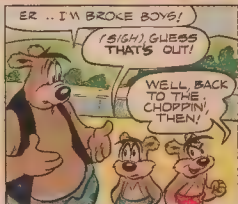
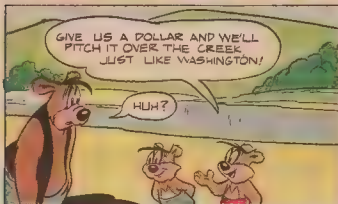
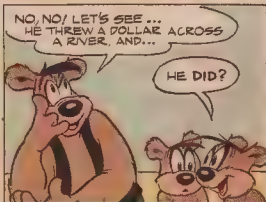
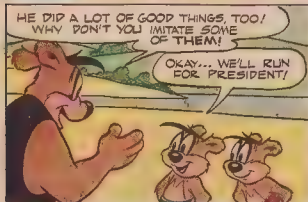
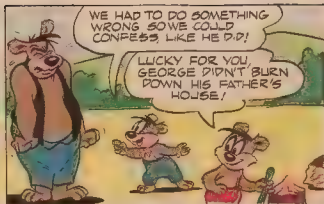
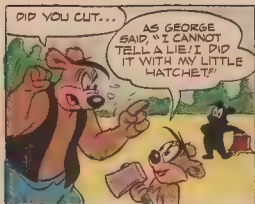
HLH?

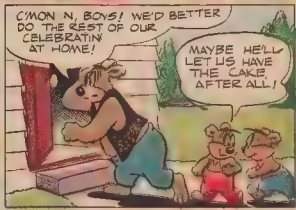
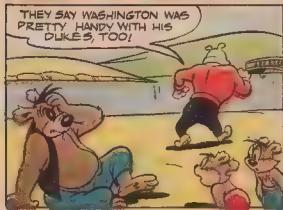
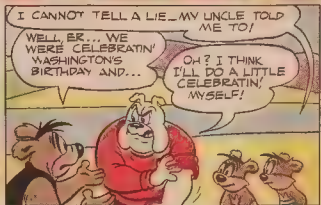
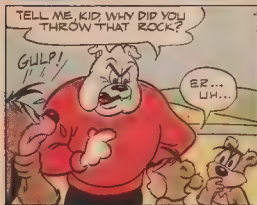
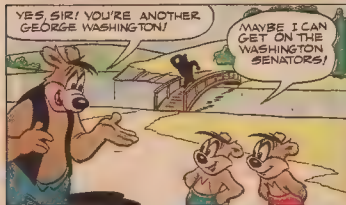
I TOLD YOU I'M SAVING THIS CAKE FOR A SPECIAL OCCASION! WHAT HAVE YOU GOT TO SAY FOR YOURSELF?

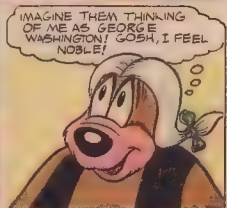
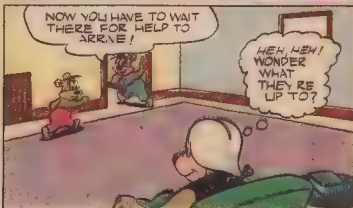
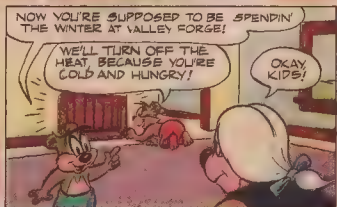
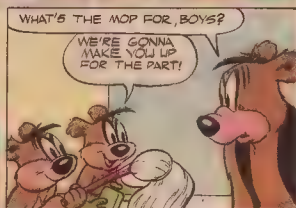
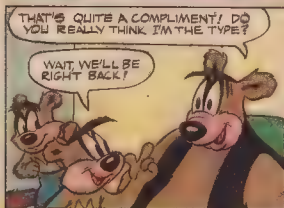
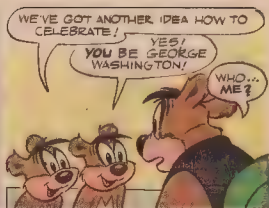
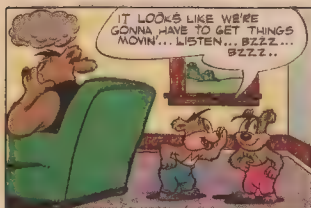
WHY...UH... WE CAN EXPLAIN!

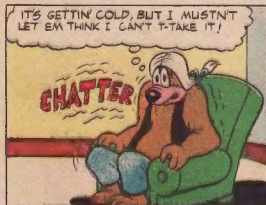
SURE...
W-WE WERE ONLY
PLAYIN' COPS AND
ROBBERS AND...













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FREE

WE HAVE 2 GRAND GIFTS FOR EVERYONE! **Gold-Plated KEY HOLDER!**

Just feast your eyes on it, boys and girls. Isn't it lovely?
Handsome and durable—Ideal for keys to house,
locker, hope chest. Perfect for tokens and medals.
Read how you can get yours—FREE!



Tom and Jerry have sensational news for you. This useful key holder is yours. Thousands of you wrote in and asked for one, so your pals are repeating their offer. **FREE** when you subscribe to **TOM AND JERRY Comics**... Just wait until you see Tom, Jerry, Tuffy, Wuff and all the rest in their new adventures. Never before have so much fun and laughter been packed into all 12 big issues. Invite Tom and Jerry into your home for a whole year. You will spend many hours of happy reading. 12 big issues of your favorite comics—Only \$1.00!

IT'S NO TIME TO SLEEP ON THIS GREAT OFFER!

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Youngsters Love their Shiny New Key Holder.

Read below what two of them have to say about it.

CHICAGO, ILL.

"I carry all my keys on my new key holder. I know they are always safe!"
Tom Jones
AGE 9



LOS ANGELES, CALIF.

"This key holder is wonderful! Now I never lose my gym key."
Mary Sayles
AGE 8



FREE

MEMBERSHIP IN DELL CLUB!...

Receive this certificate and be a member of the **DELL COMICS CLUB**. Autographed by all your pals and has their pictures too. Also **FREE**—detachable membership card.



RUSH! Fill in the order blank below and give it to your postman today!

CUT ALONG DOTTED LINE

DELL PUBLISHING CO., Inc. • 10 W. 33rd St., New York 1, N. Y.

(Please use this side for YOUR OWN SUBSCRIPTION)

Please enter Subscription to **TOM & JERRY Comics**. Include **FREE Gold-Plated Key Holder** and **Dell Comics Club Membership Certificate**. Dept. 3—T.J.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: ☐ 1 year—12 issues \$1.00
☐ 2 years—24 issues \$1.85 ☐ 3 years—36 issues \$2.70

I am enclosing remittance for \$..... in full payment

Name..... Age.....

St. and No.....

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ENCLOSE GIFT CARD TO READ FROM:

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Picture Puzzles

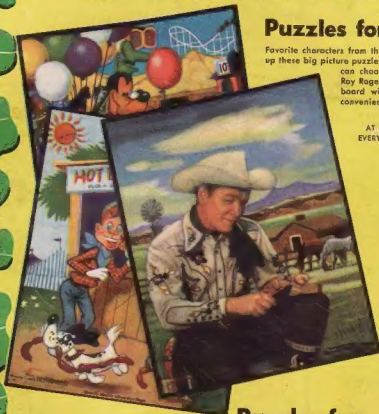
ARE FUN FOR EVERYONE!

Puzzles for Youngsters!

Favorite characters from the movies, television and comics make up these big picture puzzles. From dozens of picture subjects you can choose Walt Disney pals, Howdy Doody, Roy Rogers and many others. Extra heavy cardboard with full-color pictures that fit into a convenient frame tray. Big 14½x11½ inches!

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EVERYWHERE

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Sid ABEL SPARKS in Hockey Duel!

SID ABEL, PLAYING COACH OF THE CHICAGO BLACK HAWKS, IS HURT SCORING GOAL THAT SQUARES CRUCIAL SERIES! WILL HE MISS PAYOFF GAME TOMORROW NIGHT?



CAN I PLAY TOMORROW?

CAN'T SAY, SID. TRAINING'S TOUGH-ENED YOU. BUT... GET A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP—WE'LL SEE!



NEXT MORNING SID FINDS HE'S OUT OF WHEATIES...

YOU SURE EAT A LOT OF WHEATIES, SID!

YOU BET, AND THAT'S ONE OF THE REASONS!

THERE'S A WHOLE KERNEL OF WHEAT IN EVERY WHEATIES FLAKE!



THAT NIGHT... WITH ABEL SIDE-LINED BY INJURIES, THE BLACK HAWKS FIGHT TO HOLD A SLIM LEAD. THEN WITH A MINUTE TO GO ---

THEY'VE TIED IT UP! LET ME GO IN, DOC, I'M OKAY!

ALL RIGHT, BUT TAKE IT EASY, SID!



ABEL'S IN!

AND LOOK AT HIM GO! HE STOLE THE PUCK!



C'MON SPARK! I NEED YOU NOW!



THAT'S IT, SID! WE WIN!

WHAT A SHOT!



MAN! WHAT SPARK THAT ABEL HAS!

WHAT SPARKS A CHAMPION SPARKS YOU! and Champions choose Wheaties!

BLACK HAWKS

VISITORS

TIME TO PLAY 00:00



"Wheaties" and "Touchdown of Champions" are registered trade marks of General Mills